

Dew on the Roses



by
Dottlee Duggan Reid

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DEDICATION

This little book is dedicated to everyone that needs a ray of sunshine in their life.

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THAT SPECIAL SOMEONE

Like dew to the roses,
Like rain to the trees,
Like the sunshine in winter,
You mean more than these.

Like the soul with compassion,
You know just what to say,
You're that "Special Someone",
Who can brighten up my day.

You're sweeter than the flowers,
That bloom in the spring,
Just to think about you,
Makes my heart want to sing.

I would love to tell you,
But there isn't any way,
To ever put into words,
What my heart wants to say.

IF YOU CAN

If you can trust God,
When everything goes wrong,
If in the darkest hour,
You can still sing a song.

If when the answer,
Is a final "NO",
You can still thank God,
As onward you go.

If you can realize,
He knows more than you,
He will do what's best,
And still see you through.

Oh, then comes the joy,
And the peace of mind,
Your life will be happy,
Trusting God all of the time.

LIFE HAS GROWN SWEETER

I see I'm safe at present,
The future's in God's hand.
I don't worry about tomorrow,
For you see, I understand.

I'm surrounded by God's love,
And nothing can get through,
Unless my God is willing,
And He wants it to.

My needs are being met,
Many dreams are coming true.
Life has sure grown sweeter,
Lord, since I gave it to You.

THE MORNING GLORY

The morning glory lifted it's head,
And blinked a sleepy eye.
For the sun had gotten up,
Started climbing accross the sky.

It felt the fresh sweetness,
Of dew upon it's face.
It knew the warmth of sunshine,
Would soon take it's place.

It, with so many others,
Must decorate the wall.
They must open and be ready,
When the little bees would call.

They would share their beauty,
With all who wished to see,
And they would share their honey,
With the humming little bee.

That's just how God planned it,
And I truly think that we,
Would find a lot more joy,
If morning glories we would be.

A HEARTBROKEN HOUSE

The windows were broken,
The shutters falling apart.
The roof was sagging,
One knew from the start.

The steps weren't trustworthy,
They were just falling through.
The yard was a thicket,
Where flowers once grew.

I stopped to listen,
To the lonely wind sigh,
I heard a faint whisper,
As I walked on by.

Once I was so lovely,
I was shiny and clean.
The folks who lived here,
Were the nicest you've seen.

Their four small children,
Played around my door,
I watched as each baby,
Learned to crawl on my floor.

I watched as these children,
Made women and men.
I watched as the parents,
Were left alone and then,

I watched as the hearse,
Came one sad, lonely day.
And took that fine couple,
Not a word could I say.

I find no one loves me,
I've grown ugly and old.
And now there's only memories,
Left for me to hold.

A DAY AT A TIME

I don't wish to know tomorrow,
For the trials of today,
Are enough to keep me busy,
Here on life's pathway.

God in all of His wisdom,
Could so easily see,
One day at a time,
Was enough for me.

No need to be anxious,
For what the future holds.
God must prepare you,
As each day unfolds.

So Lord, I trust you,
The future is all Thine.
Just help me to live,
One day at a time.

TAKE MY LIFE

I don't ask to live longer,
Than the plan You have for me.
But may I use each moment,
And live it Lord, for Thee.

Take my life and use it,
To sow many seed,
Keep me away from self,
Vainglory and all greed.

So in the day of reaping,
A fine harvest there will be.
And things I accomplished,
Will all have been for Thee.

I HOPE

I hope the world is better,
For my having come this way.
I hope I'll bless some lives,
The short time I have to stay.

Maybe I'll help someone know,
Their life is not in vain.
Give them happy memories,
To store in memory's lane.

And oh, if the life I live,
Can help someone see,
Yes, just a bit of God,
When they look at me.

If I can make some soul,
Wish better they could be.
If I can point them to the cross,
So Christ they can see.

If I can help in any way,
Oh Lord, please help me see.
So the life won't be wasted,
That You once gave to me.

FOR OTHERS

Lord, I want to spread sunshine,
To places where it's never been.
I'd like to make someone happy,
Who didn't think they had a friend.

Help me give them a reason,
So that they may see,
Each day that we're living,
Can mean a victory.

Help me take their burdens,
And turn them all around,
Till suddenly a blessing,
Is what they've really found.

God, I ask none of this,
As help to me,
But Lord, it's for others,
I'd like these things to be.

YOUR PLACE IN LIFE

Find your place in life,
Then strive to fill it well.
Use the talent that you have,
You will win where others fail.

Not only will you win,
But happy you will be,
Doing what God planned for you,
Brings many blessings you see.

For God knows you best,
He knows what you can do.
You will surely pass the test,
In the spot He picked for you.

I'M GLAD

I'm glad life isn't forever,
There's a better place than this.
I'm glad there's rest for the weary,
And a heavenly place exists.

I'm glad there'll be no suffering,
No heartaches can ever come.
No sick on the shores of heaven,
When this life is all done.

Sin is barred from Glory,
No tears will sting the eye.
Death can never enter,
Those mansions in the sky.

WHERE THE LILLIES NEVER FADE

If God cares for the oxen,
And said it should never be,
Yoked with the lowly donkey,
Then I'm sure He cares for me.

If He cares for the sparrow,
Takes note when any die,
Then I know He watches or me,
From His throne in the sky.

If He takes the field lilly,
Arrays it in such a way,
That man in all his glory,
Can never outshine it today.

I can know He is loving,
Caring for all He's made.
Someday He will take me,
Where the lillies never fade.

A ROSE

'Twas the early morning,
The sun's rays sifted through.
I walked in my rose garden,
Saw a rose covered with dew,

I cupped it in my hand,
Let the fragrance fill my soul.
I know it was sent by God,
As a blessing I could hold.

I touched it's velvet petals,
Marveled at it's tender face.
It erased a bitter memory,
And peace took it's place.

HAPPINESS

Happiness is not found,
In the things you may attain.
Not a sack full of money,
No, not in wealth or fame.

For many have been famous,
Millions knew their name.
They were rich beyond words,
Yet, misery was their game.

But you can be truly happy,
It isn't so hard to do.
Just give your life to Jesus,
Let Him live through you.

Be a ray of sunshine,
Try to help your fellow man,
Live your life for others,
Be happy, yes you can.

GIVE THE ROSES NOW

Give roses to the living,
For there will come a day.
They can't see their beauty,
Nor enjoy a bouquet.

They can't smell the fragrance,
Enjoy the sweet perfume,
It won't mean a thing to them,
When they're lying in their tomb.

The words that should be uttered,
Oh yes, say them today,
While that soul is still living,
And can hear what you say.

They won't need your consolation,
They won't need a word of cheer,
When the soul is departed,
And they're no longer living here.

REACH OUT

Reach out to the lonely,
Give a hand to the weak.
Reach out to the sad,
And a kind word speak.

Remember the discouraged,
Those who've a troubled mind.
Reach out and help them,
Peace and contentment to find.

Reach out to the sick,
For Christ would have you to.
Reach out and share a bit,
Of what God's given to you.

THE BATTLE IS THE LORD'S

Life gets to be a struggle,
And too often we forget,
The battle is the Lord's,
And He's never lost one yet.

So, if things aren't going,
The way you'd have them to.
Maybe God is softly speaking,
And trying to reach you.

Just give Him your burdens,
Your sorrows and your care,
You'll be surprised how quickly,
All those things disappear.

Let Him do the fighting,
And a winner you will be.
Have you ever seen one sorry,
Who had won a victory?

GOD PROMISED

God did not tell me,
Only roses would grow.
That I'd find no sorrow,
On the path I must go.

But He promised to be there,
Each step of the way,
Providing a way to escape,
The temptations each day.

His grace all sufficient,
Daily to see me through.
He'd help me to conquer,
And be victorious too.

THERE'S A REASON

There's always a reason,
God allows things to be.
And no accidents,
Ever happen to me.

And when I trust Him,
I've no reason to sigh,
He will work things out,
For my good, by and by.

BESIDE A SILENT POOL

I stood beside a silent pool,
And breathed the fragrant air.
There, all alone with my God,
I found peace everywhere.

I watched the fish at play,
And wondered if they knew,
Just how much pleasure I had,
Watching all the things they do.

A lovely mallard came to swim,
His mate close by his side.
I watched them for most an hour,
From the log where I did hide.

I felt so very close to God,
Watching all the things He made.
Though there's thorns in my life,
With someone else I'd never trade.

USE ME

Lord, You use the morning,
To banish the dark night.
You even use the sun,
To add to the light.

You used a little breeze,
So it won't be so hot.
You used a bird to sing,
All the songs I forgot.

You used the trees and flowers,
To make a world so fair.
You used the little blades of grass,
To feed the hungry there.

Everything You have made,
You use to Your delight.
So, I ask You to use me,
Any place, day or night.

SHARE IT

Tell your friends of Jesus,
Don't forget your family.
You might never suspect,
How great their needs may be.

You have much to offer,
If Christ has saved your soul.
So don't keep it secret,
The things that should be told.

Tell it to the millions,
Who've never heard before,
And be sure you share it,
With the folks who live next door.

NEEDED GRACE

Lord, I need "Living Grace",
Just more and more each day.
So I will be faithful,
And in Your will I'll stay.

Lord, give me "Moment Grace",
Just in the nick of time,
So with every temptation,
The escape route I'll find.

Give me "Life Long Grace",
As long as life shall be.
For without Thy loving grace,
How lost I would be.

Then give me "Dying Grace",
When it's my turn to go.
I know You'll give me grace,
The past has proven it so.

I FOUND HAPPINESS

I went looking for a lady,
Happiness, I think she's called.
I found her quite elusive,
As she was hunted by all.

If I could have this or that,
I'm sure I would find,
That I had captured this lady,
But no happiness was mine.

At last, I stopped looking,
And just simply tried to do.
Things to make others happy,
Then I found happiness too.

GOD KNOWS MY PROBLEMS

God knows all about me,
Knows just how I feel.
He knows my many problems,
To me, are so real.

That's why He's compassionate,
And so often it's true,
I can hardly believe,
The things He will do.

Nothing is so tiny,
That He does not care.
If it bothers my living,
Then I tell Him in prayer.

If it's big or little,
To God it's the same.
And He's there to help me,
As I run in life's game.

GOD CARES

For every little child who dies,
For every mother who cries,
It just makes me realize,
God cares.

For every head that aches,
For every heart that breaks,
When we make a mistake,
God cares.

For every tear that is shed,
Every unkind word that's said,
The sorrow that bows our head,
God cares.

The little trials of every day,
The things that get in our way,
When we just forget to pray,
God cares.

He cares about each thing we do,
About what happens to me and you,
Just how we'll make it through,
Yes, God cares.

CHILDISH PLAY

What can be so fascinating,
As a little child at play?
They can go anyplace,
Any moment of the day.

A gentle nod of the head,
A simple wave of the hand,
Will carry them anywhere,
Even to an unknown land.

Being rich and having things,
Is just a trick of the mind.
They simply think it is so,
And have fun all the time.

We marvel at their thoughts,
Say it's only childish play,
But wouldn't it be rather nice,
To be a child just for a day?

YOUTH

We don't appreciate it,
Until it has flown.
And as we grow older,
We're sorry youth has gone.

The young wish to be older,
The old wish to be young.
There is no satisfaction,
In the songs we have sung.

The changes we would make,
So often you see,
If our wishes were granted,
Much worse off we'd be.

So, to the young, be happy,
For there will come a day.
You'll wish to reclaim it,
But there won't be a way.

DO THEM NOW

If you think kind thoughts about me,
Won't you please tell me today.
Cause unless you guard it carefully,
Tomorrow it may slip away.

If you're longing to help me,
Just go ahead I pray,
For who knows in the morning,
I may have flown away.

If you need to forgive me,
Make haste and don't delay.
For it won't bring me gladness,
When I'm sleeping 'neath the clay.

Let us hurry, time is wasting,
Soon the opportunity is past.
And we stand before the Father,
It's too late, we find at last.

Let us spend every moment,
Doing everything we can.
Then there'll be no tears of sorrow,
When before the Lord we stand.

HE'S NEVER FAILED

The greater the burden,
The greater the need,
God proves that daily,
As the millions He feeds.

The bigger the job,
God does those best.
He never has failed,
On one single test.

If it's healing a wound,
Or mending a heart.
If it's a wrecked life,
That needs a new start.

Whatever the need,
God sure can supply.
He can help you to live,
And prepare you to die.

KEEPING HAPPINESS

If you wish to keep happiness,
Then you must give it away.
It's something that must be shared,
With someone else every day.

It is very strange,
And hard to understand.
But the more you give away,
The more you have on hand.

The more you divide it,
The more it will multiply.
And you can't give it all away,
No matter how hard you try.

MOTHER'S LOVE

As far back as I remember,
Mother was always there.
To smooth out the rough spots,
With her love and her care.

When I was tired and weary,
Or just a little depressed,
Mother's arms would go around me,
And hold me to her breast.

No matter what the problem,
She always seemed to know,
The right way to solve it,
Just the right way to go.

I can never tell her,
How much she means to me,
Though I take all of the time,
And most of eternity.

YOUR LAST DAY

If this was your last day,
And you really knew,
Would you go on living,
The way that you do?

Attending the same places,
Choosing the same friends?
Could you say life's not over,
Tomorrow it only begins?

Would your conversation,
The things that you read,
Take on a different meaning,
Would you want a new creed?

You know that someday,
It will have to be.
Yes, there will be a last day,
For you and for me.

BEYOND THE SHADOWS

Just beyond the shadows,
Shines God's eternal day.
Where sorrows are all over,
And tears are wiped away.

Where peace is unmeasured,
And hate can never come.
Where sin can never enter,
There is joy for everyone.

No goodbyes nor parting,
For none will ever leave.
No disease to wreck the body,
Nothing to make us grieve.

Just beyond the shadows,
Christ awaits for me.
And I can stay forever,
Where time is eternity.

A FOUR ROOM SHANTY

Twass just a four room shanty,
But it had strong, loving arms.
It was home and shelter,
And safety from life's storms.

A hidden hole in the roof,
Always let the rain come in.
The old house was not partial,
The rain too, was a friend.

The yard was full of flowers,
And there, high upon the hill,
Was a lovely scene of beauty,
When apples blossomed in the field.

Now it's just a memory,
The house and flowers are gone.
The briars and the brambles,
Claim what once to me was home.

ANTS

Everyone was really worried,
For none seemed to know,
Where the huge old hurricane,
Might finally decide to go.

I heard the weather people,
And often checked the sky.
But I found a lot of comfort,
In something smaller than I.

I've never been too fond of ants,
And they surely don't like me.
Everytime I get around them,
They bring out the artillery.

But if there will be flooding,
Those ants always know.
And they mound up their house,
As high as they can go.

They're not looking for high water,
And that gave me peace of mind.
If they judge this one rightly,
I'll surely believe them next time.



